Crimson Flower Translations

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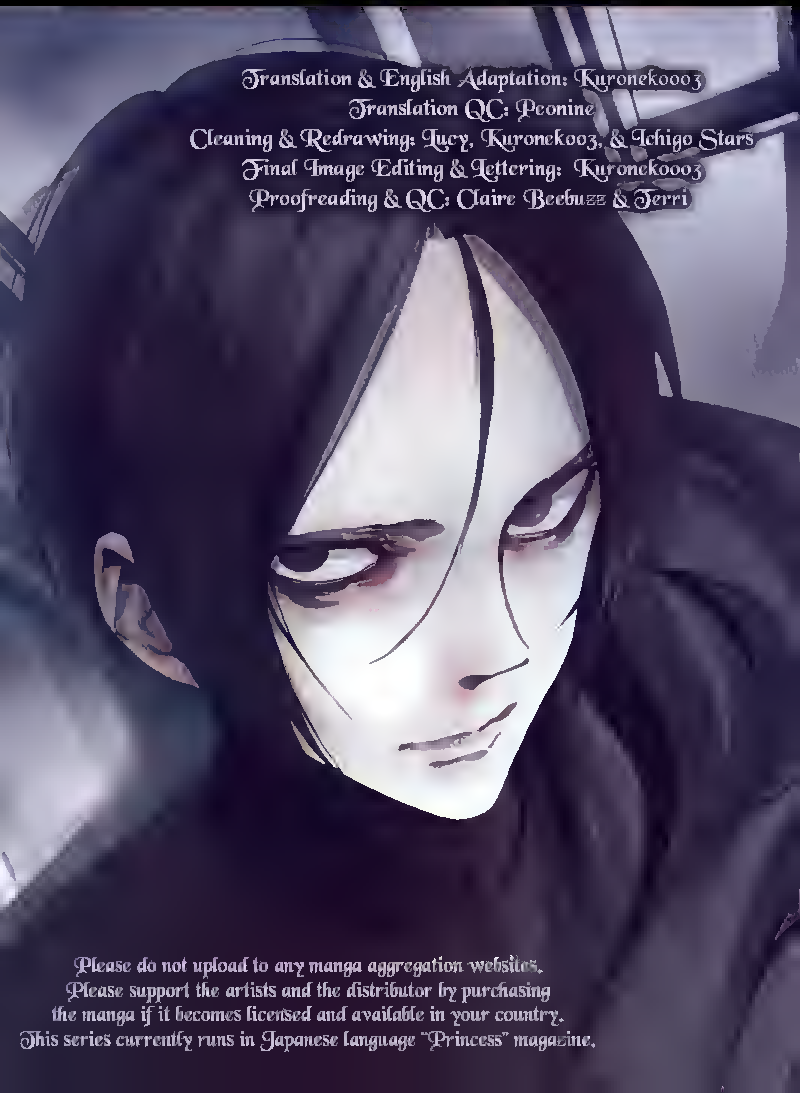

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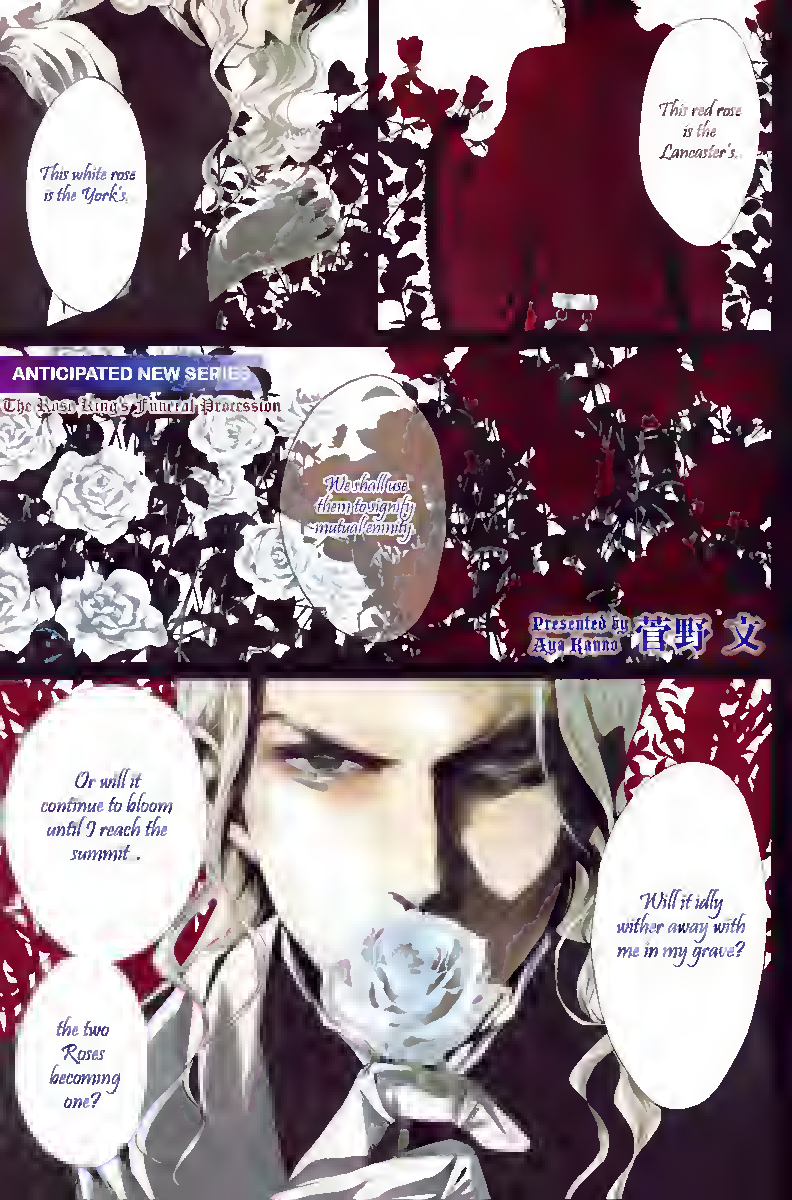

This white rose is the York's.
This red rose is the Lancaster's.
ANTICIPATED NEW SERIES
The Rose King's Funeral Procession
We shall use them to signify mutual enmity.
Presented by Aya Kanno 菅野 文
Or will it continue to bloom until I reach the summit .
the two Roses becoming one?
Will it idly wither away with me in my grave?

菅野文
Aya Kanno
Based on William Shakespeare's Richard III
It is the era of the War of the Roses. To obtain absolute political power, will Richard, who is cursed to be genderless, stain his hands with evil?!
The most WICKED HERO in shoujo history. The curtains rises on a PURGATORY crisis!!!
Aya Kanno's New Series!!!
巻頭カラー50P
A Dark Fantasy Invitation to Hell
薔薇王の葬列
The Rose King's Funeral Procession
第1話

There is a witch in the heart of the forest.
That's why you mustn't go into the forest alone.
A witch, Mother?
Like Jeanne d'Arc?
Yes, that's right.
She is like that demon who was executed for the crime of disguising herself as a man

薔薇王の葬列

Mother?

Darling little Richard isn't anywhere.

Edward?

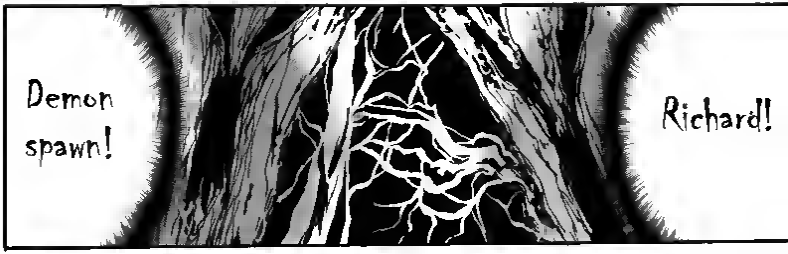
Mother,
do you not know where he is?
FREEZE

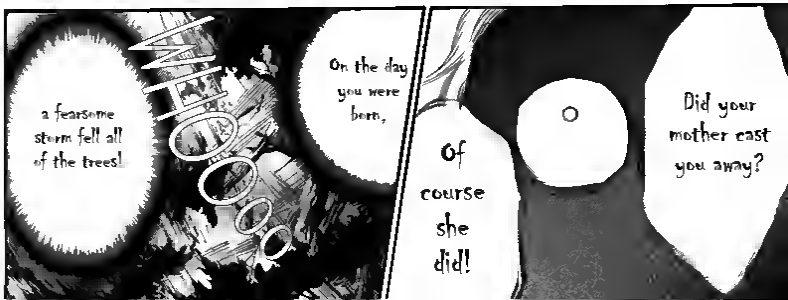
……
Where is Richard?

RUSTLE
RUSTLE
It's not my fault.
.....
That child
let go of my hand.
That child...
Mother?

GRR...
GRR...
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
...!
SHUFF
RICHARD...
Mother...
Mother...

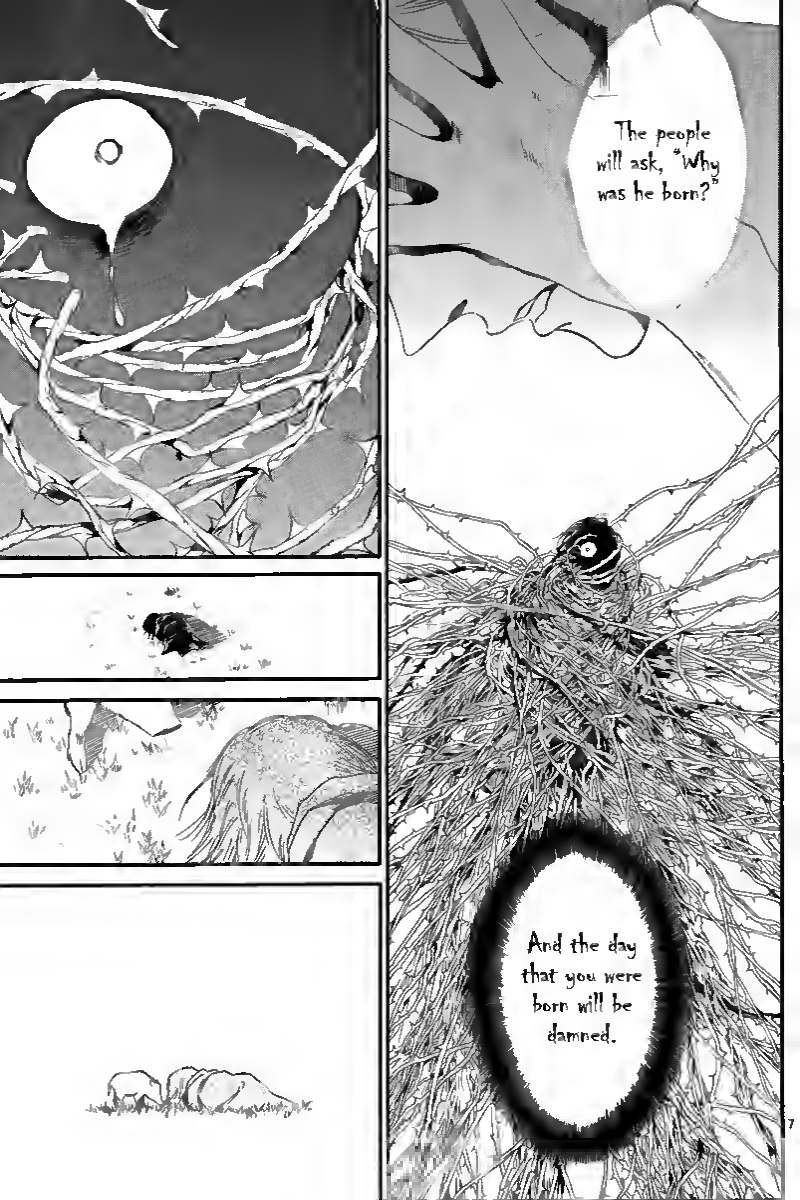
RICHARD...
RICHARD...
RICHARD...
RICHARD...
RICHARD...
RICHARD...

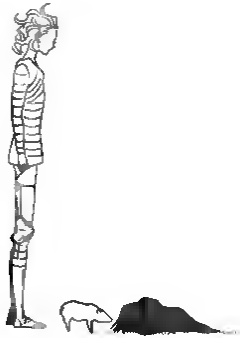

Demon spawn!
Richard!

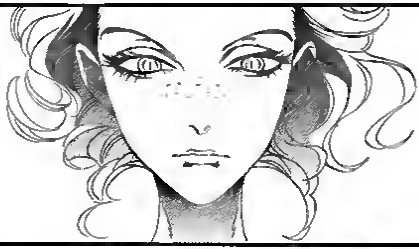

WHOOOO...
a fearsome storm fell all of the trees!
On the day you were born,
of course she did!
Did your mother cast you away?

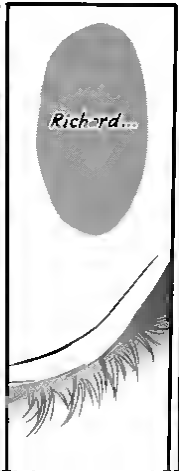
The owls hooted
and the crows called
to announce the arrival of an era of misfortune!
Your mother experienced
an unusual amount of birthing pain.
And what was born?
Oh, oh... God!!
Somebody! Catesby!
Fetch her husband!
Uh... madam!

A bloodstained demon--
an existence that violates God's will!
STRETCH
STRETCH
?!
I shall prophecize, Richard:
In the end, the great many elderly who lost their children, the great many widows, and the great many orphans will grieve the unnatural deaths you will bring about.


The people will ask, "Why was he born?"
And the day that you were born will be damned.






Richard...

Mother
...

Richard,
what happened? Why are you in a place like this?
I shall bestow my name upon this child.

Richard,
my son.
huff
huff
huff

Haah
...

Catesby,
where is my father?
you shouldn't move yet ...

Lord Richard,

As you know,
even now, the Lancaster family outrageously occupies the throne.
after killing the legitimate King and unjustly usurping power,

from the start you had more noble blood than the King,
surpassing the claim of the heir to the throne and the present King.
was executed for the crime of treason...
And Richard, my father, whose name was passed onto me,
But your honor has already been restored... Well...
Because of it, the long standing loss of your court rank has been the height of shame.
...As proof of my love and respect for you,
I shall swear a vow upon this white rose.
.....
Should I become the King, Warwick?

Your Majesty.
I, Warwick, swear that you shall become the King,
Huff!
Huff!
Huff!
Father
HE IS GOING TO BECOME THE KING.
I too shall swear a vow.
As long as I draw breath, I shall see to it that you, Earl or Warwick, are second in power only to the King.
is going to become the King!

Huff!
Huff!
Huff!
IT IS THE LIGHT!!
Hear me, my sons!

From this day forward, I will awaken a raging storm within this country.
FATHER
I don't know whether it will blow to heaven or hell, but it will be a storm that will sweep away millions.
This storm will be an unending tempest that will rage until the Golden Crown brilliantly shines upon my head like the Sun.
IS THE LIGHT
THAT SHINES UPON THE DARKNESS.

Father is great!
George, express respect and love for our brave father's decision
?
...What does this mean, big brother?
Richard!

Dear,
Cecily!
Th...
Richard...
.....
I...
That child, I...

Beginning now, I will lead an army to the Royal Castle.
By our right, I'm am going to strike back at those Lancasters.
Do not speak another word.
When I return,
I will have reached the equal status of King.

.....
Let us go pray for his safety,
Edward, George, and

Men, indeed it was a glorious victory.
However the one who shone most brilliantly in battle is...
the one loved by God, who was born with a prayer bestowed upon him,
my son.

Richard!
CLAT
CLAT
CLAT
CLAT
A dream.
Hey,
stop.
A DREAM...

Catesby,
KRUSH
give me your horse.
...Lord Richard,
Isn't George riding ahead on a horse?
Is it...
Oh!
I cannot.
Why am I the only one in a carriage?
because I am a child?

Or is it
because of my body?
I can do it.
If I go out into battle...
surely...
I CAN DO IT BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE.

I'm sure I would have taken the King's head,
If I could have gone out into battle,
The King swore to me
and then father would not have to settle
after his death he would cede the throne to me and my descendants.
and accept the reduced status of Regent.
What a shameless King!!
Thus he said, "I want you to allow me to govern the country for only my lifetime as promised,"
and then he kneeled before me.
OOSH!
TUMBLE!

The crown belongs upon father's head,
because father is sublimely noble.
Huff...
Huff...
They've even taken away
father's position as Regent.
RUSTLE
KYAA!

A w-wild boar!
B-but it's a wild boar!
It's young.
Wh... who are you?
Isn't it... the one I saw in my dream?

Who the hell are you?
I-I, am the Earl of Warwick's daughter, Anne Neville.
This is our family's forest!
What are you doing in my forest?
Poachers are not tolerated ...
Eek!
TEETE
Huh?
...It's gravely wounded.
That's why it's docile.
.....
Is it going to die?
WHEERE

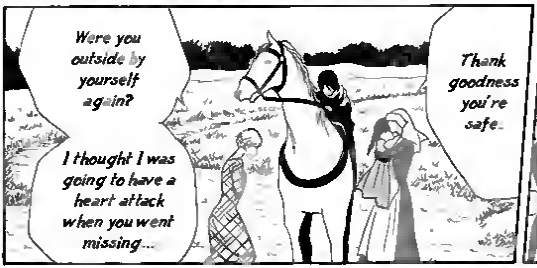
感想よりください

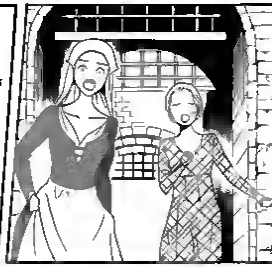
はじめまして。シェイクスピアのリチャード三世リミックスハージョンでお送りします。楽しんでいただけたら幸いです。

あてさき

〒102-8108 東京都千代田区飯田橋2-10-8 秋田書店 プリンセス編集部気付 菅野文先生

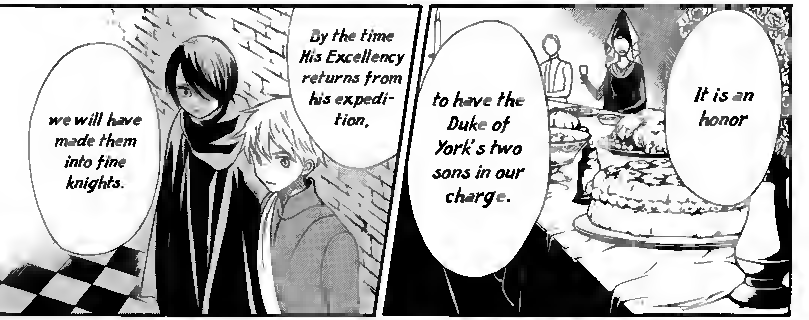
Lady Anne!

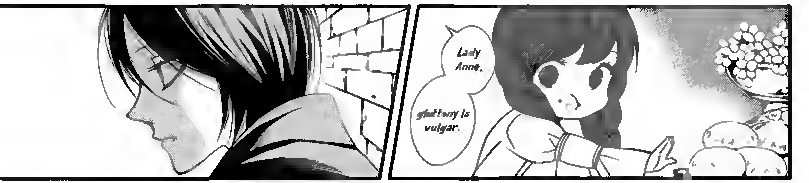

Were you outside by yourself again?
I thought I was going to have a heart attack when you went missing...
Thank goodness you're safe.



Didn't older brother say
not to go off on your own again?!
Richard!

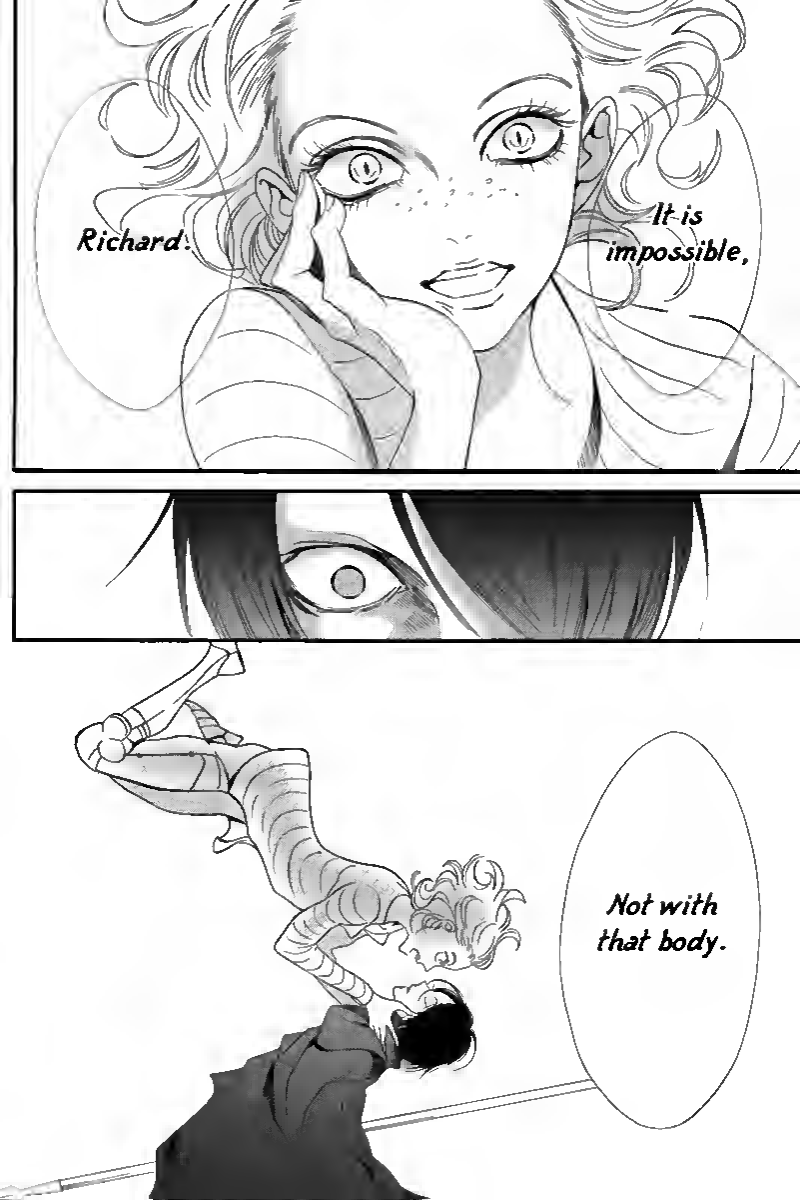
Oh my! Who is that person?


It is an honor
to have the Duke of York's two sons in our charge.
By the time His Excellency returns from his expedition,
we will have made them into fine knights.


Lady Anne,
gladness is vulgar.

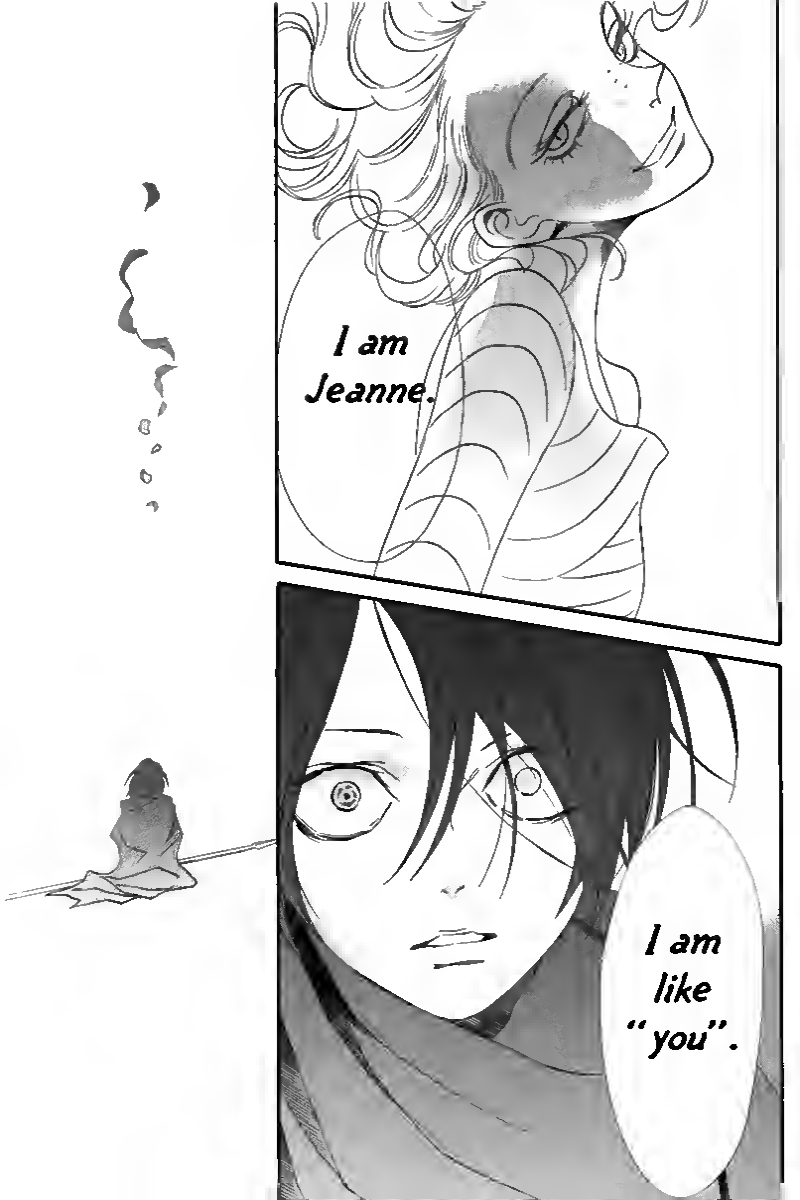
You are like peasant --
raising a pig and such.
WEEZE
WEEZE
I am your older brother!
But
So I will indulge my younger brother.

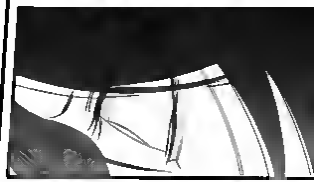
RECOVER.
Hurry, and get well.
God's speed ...
Someday I...
I'm jealous of older brother Edward who is out in the battle.
RESTORE THE LIGHT.
father...
SOMEDAY.
I'LL BE LIKE FATHER.
SOMEDAY.
MY ARMS WON'T BE SO THIN.
Someday,
I will be able to surpass my older brothers.


Richard:
It is impossible,
Not with that body.

You are not male,
nor
are you female.

!
WHOOSH
Augh!
You damned witch,
who are you?!
Kyahahaha!


I am Jeanne.
I am like "you".



I AM THE DUKE OF YORK'S SON.

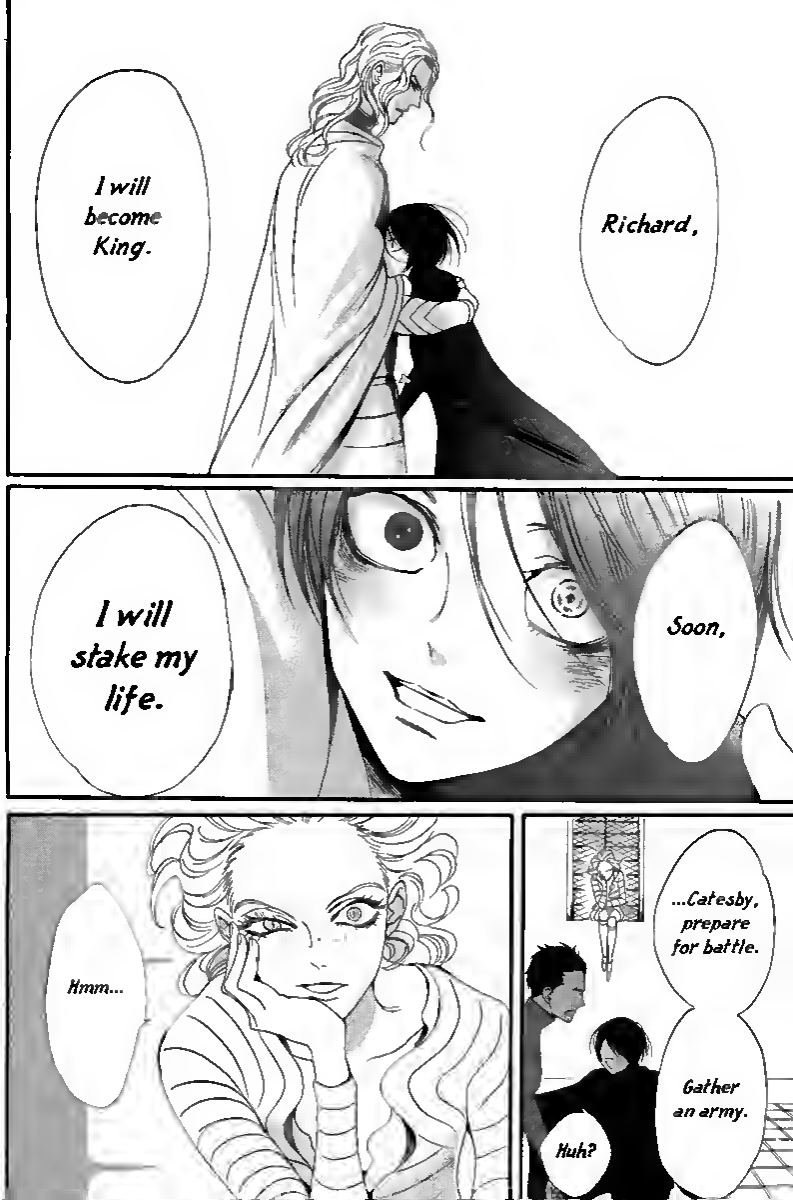
THERE IS NOTHING I CANNOT BECOME.
LIKE FATHER!
Dammit!
One more bout!
THONK!
Lady Anne!

GA-SHANK
I want to meet him in full dress.
TUP
TUP
After all, it is my father's long awaited return.
I WILL TAKE HOLD OF THE LIGHT.
TH ONK
I WILL SHOW HIM I CAN SUCCEED WITH THESE HANDS.

Father!
.....
Welcome home!
Richard,
I don't even recognize you.
Now, come here.
Father,
I have something I want to tell you before I embrace you.

Richard,
.....
About the crown you are pursuing...
It is not mine until the King dies.
That is the oath
Unless there is a formally written pledge,
Making that King sign a written oath is nothing but a joke
the oath is invalid
They "unjustly" sit upon the throne
That is why we should fight,
Father.
Father!

there is a paradise
Within that circle
until that white rose
is stained bright red with the blood of the King!
of the kind that poets imagine -- the kind with every delight and happiness.
Enough.
...I cannot rest with ease
What are you hesitating for?


I will become King.
Richard,
I will stake my life.
Soon,
Hmm...
...Catesby, prepare for battle.
Gather an army.
Huh?

They are outrageous traitors!
Those isolent Yorks!
...Have the Yorks raised an army?
I will take back my stolen crown!
Father! To arms!
Why is there opposition,
...Dear Lord?

I will take command of all of the military.
Leave your father be.
Tch! Father!
I shall stain the York's White Rose
Mother!
bright red with their own blood.

To be continued